

AN ARTEFUL SCOUNDREL

ENDEAVORS TO OUTRAGE A RESP

How the Villain's Plot Almost
 Succeeded Within a Few Feet of
 United States Supreme Court—A
 Dramatic Story. The Month of

The extremes to which a man's passions will carry him seem to have built, and the being whose nature is rupt allows neither time nor place to any part in his criminal calculations. Atrocious affair occurred yesterday in capitol which illustrates the foolish will that possesses the black heart of what world would, from outward appearance, subjugate to be in honorable man.

About 1:30 o'clock yesterday the few sots who were in the vicinity of the room of the United States Supreme

female distress. The noise was parently issuing from one of the common rooms in the basement, but before any one had an opportunity to investigate or locate the noise, a young lady rushed up the steps shrieking frantically for assistance. She was rescued by a man who, when about half way up the stairs, caught her by the waist, instant, and then, loosing his grip, allowed her to clamber breathlessly to the threshold of the temple of justice, and there sink in a swoon.

Restoratives were applied, and within some few minutes later the girl was restored to consciousness it was only to succumb to a second fainting spell of longer duration.

It appears that she had been taking beauties of the capitol during the morning. She had been over both House and Senate, had viewed the various works of art, either adorn or disgrace the headquarters of national legislation. Shortly after o'clock she went into the Supreme Court room, and, after duly admiring what there to see, had started out with the intention of visiting the congressional library. Just outside the door she met what was supposed, from his dress and appearance, was a gentleman, and asked

thither and she followed him down a passage without a thought of wrong or an idea of forbidden evil. Her guide halted at the door of a committee room, which was vacant at the time, and said that the shortest way to the library would be through that room, and the unsuspecting young lady walked into the trap while her captor held the door open.

As soon as they were inside he shut and turned the key in the lock. This he showed the young lady that she had no

been insufficient the changed expression of the lascivious villain was complete proof of his evil intentions. As he moved rapidly toward her and caught her in his arms she screamed, but before cry could be repeated he snatched her gagging her with a handkerchief. Then ensued a terrific struggle fighting for the gratification of a sensual lust, the other struggling for the preservation of her virtue—and what would be the result of the conflict was for some time doubtful. Finally the old woman

was then filled with her screams for aid. Round the room she went, followed closely by the fiend, and just at the moment when she was about to succumb he slipped and fell. In an instant her trembling fingers had unlocked the door, and with a piteous cry for help she rushed up the steps, her pursuer catching her, however, before she had been made. The daring villain took one arm around her waist, while the other daggard hand intruded itself beneath

The cold-blooded wretch was pursued by a capitol policeman and a couple of strangers who had heard the girl's cry, but he made good his escape. The court officers say, however, "We can't identify the man without any further delay. He should be captured for he had seen

THE MASONIC VETERANS
Enjoy Their Reunion Around the
quiet Board.

The annual dinner of the Masonic
crane Association of the District of
Columbia was held last night at the Na
Hotel, and was an occasion long to be
remembered by those in attendance.

members present, and they are men known in all pursuits of life. Many of them are far advanced in years, others are following quickly in their steps.

They sat around the festive board eating only a common brotherhood. It was an occasion that they meant to make a happy one. There could have been no better presiding officer than the venerable George Pike, whose eloquence seemed required for the occasion. At the end of

There were many guests present: among them were Past Grand Master St. member of Congress from Texas; Grand Master Richardson, member of gress from Tennessee; Most Worsh Grand Master Jesse W. Lee, Jr., of the trict of Columbia; Past Grand Master M. Parker, Assistant District Att

As each member entered the banquet hall was given a button-hole bouquet souvenir of the occasion. After the was removed Gen. Pike, as toast

Gen. Pike then stated that the masonic lodge was open for speech making. Past Master Richardson and Stewart spoke of the importance of masonry in their respective states. Charles W. Hancock responded with a song—"Simon, the Cellarer," and at

Messrs. C. W. Bennett, W. W. I. Jos. M. Wilson, M. M. Parker, made frequent addresses. Mr. John R. Tooten responded to the toast, "The women of America." Gen. Balloch sang "Johnnie Brown." The banquet was a most successful one, and was capped up with the

Outrages by the Apaches.
The Secretary of State has received a report from United States Consul Willard at the city of Mexico in regard to the outrages recently committed in northern Sonora by Apaches.

regans were confined to the murder of one Mexican and the theft and slaughter of a few cattle. The Indian band, which numbered only three men and four women, is said to be the remnant of Geronimo's band fled into Mexico. The consul says the local militia will no doubt soon capture the marauders unless they manage to escape to the Sierra Madre mountains.

P. **Premier Greenway's Promise**
W. WINNIPEG, MAN., Jan. 23.—Premier
G. way has issued an address promising
D. investigation into the condition of the
manhood suffrage, and the building of
River road.
